### ANNUAL

### REMNANT SALE

Thursday, Dec. 26, we begin our regular clearance sale of

"ACCUMULATED REMNANTS"

We cut the price of all. Lengths sufficient Prices more nearly adapted to the Lilipu-You may buy the best at the price of a medium grade—the good—at what is usually asked for the cheap.

30, 40 and 50 Per Cent. Off. That means bring half-dollars and take me double its value.

ALL GO! NOTHING RESERVED! Dress Goods. Flannels. elvets. Laces. Cloaks.
Embroideries. Linens.
Broken lines in Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Handkerchiefs-Everything in odd lots and short lengths. Thursday is inauguration day-will it see

### L. S. AYRES & CO

TO WISH YOU ...

# Merry Christmas

That is our Business To-day . . . .

JASTMAN, SCHLEICHER

At Pennsylvania and Market Sts.

ART EMPORIUM. Telephone 500.

HIGH-CLASS PICTURES, MIRRORS,

ARTISTIC NOVELTIES,

(Many inexpensive.)

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY, 32 South Meridian St.

### Merry Christmas to All

Our many customers and friends. We take pleasure in returning thanks to our customers for the liberal patronage bestowed on us during the past year, and ask your confidence in the future as in the past, pledging you that no pains on our part will be spared to make our store the popular store of the city.

### MARCY, the Jeweler,

38 West Washington Street. Store open until 1 p. m. to-day.

### Deschler's Holiday Cigars

Give him a box of Deschler's Fine Cigars, a nice Pipe, Cigar Case; Humidor and Smoker's Nov-

44 North Pennsylvania Street,

No. 8

# CHRISTMAS

and Umbrellas

Santa Claus has his headquarters for these articles at the

### DANBURY HAT CO. No.8 E. Washington St. No.8

TO-DAY

### SMITH'S Oyster and Chop House

39 North Illinois Street.

MENU XMAS

Wednesday, December 25, 1895. Little Neck Clams.

Consomme Clear. Botled Ocean Trout.

Indiana Turkey, Oyster Dressing, Cranberry Sauce

Pineapple Fritters. Venison Cutlets, Mushrooms.

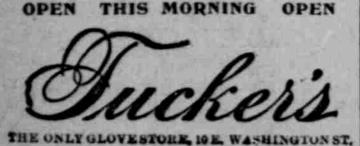
SHERRY WINE. Asparagus on Toast, Potatoes a la Creme.

Hot Mince Pie.

Assorted Cakes.

OPEN THIS MORNING OPEN

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Miami and LaGrange Settle. Miami and LaGrange counties settled with the state yesterday, the former paying in \$27,958, and drawing out for schools \$14,543, and the latter paying in \$17,666 and drawing out \$8,767.

Brass and Iron Bedsteads .- Wm. L. Elder.

IN A CHRISTMAS VEIN

SEVERAL STORIES APPROPRIATE FOR READING TO-DAY.

Postmaster Sahm's First Pair Skates-One of Mayor Taggart's Gifts Recalled.

Dunder and Blitzen pawed nervously in their stalls Christmas eve. A. D. 1895. Old Santa had heaped their mangers with lichens and other things reindeer feed on, which was really all he could do under the circumstances to make their Christmas a merry one. This Christmas, the first one in centuries, the reindeers were not to drag the sleigh. Mr. Claus had the bloycle fever.

"Good-bye, Aurora," he called out to his niece, who keeps house for him. "I'll be back by daylight." He threw his pack of five years of age, came to America from toys over his shoulder and trundled his the "Rhine country" of Germany. Justice safety out on the ice.

United States.

ride," he muttered as he whizzed along at laughed at us, but you see how it is now. a wonderful speed, the noise from his rat- You can't go anywhere on the streets withtling pack sounding loud on the still air. out seeing Christmas trees on the side-By and by he saw the housetops of Boston | walks. The Americans carry it further than in the distance. In less time than the telling | the Germans now. The Santa Claus known of it he was off his wheel and scrambling

"Let's see," he said, rummaging through his collection of presents. "This bean pot is for grandma, this five-cent lawn tie for papa, the sealskin for mamma, this Thesis on the Immateriality of Mind' for Mamie, and the copy of Ibsen for baby. I guess that's all that goes here." Then he scanned his memoranda again. "Oh, yes, Aurora told me pot to forget to find her a pair of bloomers." Up the chimney and away again! He

turned his wheel to the palatial home of a "Gosh, it's pretty fine down here," he remarked, emerging from the huge fireplace, "I don't suppose I'll find these bloomers under lock and key." Mr. Claus, as children took part. They would have to spell dren all know, has no trouble in finding things, and it was no trick at all for him tanisecherderdusaikpfeifer, meaning the no trick at all for to steal unnoticed to the room where Miss Beaconstreete kept her bicycle accoutrements. "A pity to rob the young woman," he thought. "But I'll make it even by giving her a diamond solitaire next Christmas." So thus satisfying his conscience, he stole away with the beautiful gray bloomers under his arm. At five other homes, unmindful of the consternation on the mor-"Aurora will have enough patterns to se-lect from, sure enough," and he felicitated

himself upon his success.
Santa Claus went everywhere that night,
Bicycle records were smashed thousands of times over. It was a most novel thing to this old gentleman, this thing of evading Irish policemen who thought they saw a rain drop thrown on the pavement by the strong electric light, so fast did Mr. Claus go by. Several times sharp icicles punctured his tires, but the pieces of ice instantly broke off, leaving a puncture repaired, a

pack flopping against his back. As the peguins were crowing in the new day, Santa flung himself from his wheel at his front yard and rushed indoors. "Thank goodness, it is over for 365 days at least," he said to Miss Borealis, who helped him off with his shaggy coat.
"Did you bring the bloomers?" queried the niece, who was curious to see the garment of which she had heard so much. "There are six pairs of them in the pack over there," pointing to the corner, and then, turning to the fire to warm his hands. Miss Borealis tumbled the things out. "Why, Uncle Santa, did you get these things in Boston?"
"Yes," said he, not even turning around. "Six pair of 'em, You can have any nattern 'Six pair of 'em. You can have any pattern you want."
"Did you bring the umbrellas, too?" she asked, and there was a trace of sarcasm in "What do you mean, Aurora?" he de

"Oh, nothing," she answered, and then broke into sebs. "I think you might er-er-spared me the insult at least. Bringing me these twelve umbrella covers. Don't you think I have any feelings at all? Bo-

Then Santa looked at his trophies.
"Aurora," he said, sternly, "I got 'em all in Boston, and found every one of 'em right by the side of a bicycle."

"That's just like a man to forget. You might—er—er—a-knowed better. I don't suppose it occurred to you to go to New York or Chicago and some place.

nome of Santa Claus.

York or Chicago, or some place where the bloomers ain't all of one size." That Christmas there was no peace in the His First Skates. "Christmas, 1867! How well I remember it," said Postmaster Albert Sahm, "for it was then my fondest hopes were gratified, and it was then I discovered that the Santa Claus, who gratified them, was none other Hats, Gloves, Canes, than my blessed mother. I had always longed for a pair of skates, and how I envied the boys of our neighborhood who were the lucky possessors of such luxuries; how I would follow them day in and day out in season, and, on imaginary skates, strike out boldly over the glassy surface of the pond and gutters of the neighborhood, are memories that still linger fondly

with me. But the joy, the exultation that possessed me-then a little shaver of eight years-when I awoke that glorious Christmas of 1867 and found myself the actual possessor and sole owner of a pair of real skates beggars description. To be sure, they were nothing fancy-being neither club nor rocker skates, nor even half rocker, as we called them-but that fact cut no ice with me. My plain cast steel runner wood body skates, painted yellow, with scrolled toes, screw heels and straps galore, were the ne plus ultra of perfection, and if such a thing were possible I idolized mother more than ever. The balance of the "brigade" was simply not in it. I would not have exchanged my skates for the presidency. "Our skating pond was at the head of Alabama street, between St. Joseph and St. Mary street, and it was a dandy, extending from fence to fence and a square long. The suffering and torture which

those yellow skates were subjected to on this pond and their endurance was some-thing wonderful. So much for the skates. "Now for the discovery of Santa Claus. I was the youngest of a family of ten children, and naturally was the last to be let into the Santa Slaus secret. Santa never failed to turn up at our house, and I never once doubted his existence, but the arrangement of his visits were always so well planned that I never had an opportunity to see him in the flesh. He always came during the night, and the presents I found on Christmas morning were sufficient evidence to me of his reality. But on the Christmas morning of 1867 fate would have it that I awoke ahead of time. Day was just breaking; I lay in bed, eyes wide open, wondering what Santa had brought me this time, when I heard some one coming softly up the stairs. I listened; presently the door to my room opened softly and I saw mother come in. I remained perfectly quiet; it was not light enough for her to see that I was awake. She walked quietly across the room (I see her plainly now) to a table and deposited first 'the yellow skates,' (I could scarcely believe my eyes), then some books, some candies, nuts, etc., and quietly with-drew, little dreaming that 'the snap had been given dead away.' I said nothing to any one that day regarding my discovery, but later confided it to mother. Ever after

that time it seemed to me that Christmas had lost some of its charms." A Gift That Was Returned.

"Can't you give the public a Christmas story?" was asked of Mayor Taggart yesterday, after he had said city affairs were as peaceful as a prohibition convention. "I don't recall a good Christmas story right now," replied Mr. Taggart, "but, as we are all giving presents right now, I am reminded of a present I gave during a recent campaign. It was not a Christmas present, but a campaign present, and I am reme and asked that I give him a pair of shoes, swearing by all the saints he would | business, to buy and sell or exchange merstop drinking and never touch a drop again.
"'Mike,' said 1, "'you can't keep sober any easier with a new pair of shoes.'
"'But, Mr. Taggart,' he said, 'if I have the

shoes I will feel respectable and can be sober. I give you my word of honor as a Democrat never to touch another drop."

"It was agreed that \$2 would buy him the shoes, and I gave him the money. In a little while he came back with a neat pair of shoes on his feet, and he planted them

in front of me, calling my attention to them.
"You needn't fear, Mr. Taggart, he said,
'I have sworn off for good." "For three days the committeeman was sober. On the third day he entered my office loaded to the guards. He was uproariously drunk, and, as he entered, he thrust out one hand, waved the other, and

"'Hello, Tom; my precinct is solid.'
"'I don't know you.' I replied. 'I refuse
to shake hands with any man who fails to keep his word. You promised me to keep sober, if I would present you with a pair of shoes, and here you are, drunk as a lord.'
"'That's all right,' replied my committeeman, as he squatted down on the floor and removed the shoes. Taking them in his hands he offered them to me, saying:
"'Here's your shoes,' and then he walked from the office in his stocking feet. Yes, there was a good gain in his precinct."

Christmas in the Rhine Country. In 1849 Justice Carl Habich, then twenty-Habich cherishes many pleasant recollec-"Wrap up good and don't ride too fast. | tions of the "fatherland," and yesterday "Taint good for you," Miss Borealis cried | spoke entertainingly of his recollections of to him. "And don't forget to bring me a German Christmas observances. "The Gerpair of them bloomers I hear so much | mans are a great people to observe Christmas," said he. "Everybody, even the poor-Mr. Claus promised not to forget, and est peasant, has a Christmas tree. The away he scorched along the ice to the Germans, you know, introduced the custom of having Christmas trees into this country. "Hully Gee, this is a great night for a When Americans first saw them they here comes from the German St. Nicholas. Then there is Chris Kringle, which is the German for 'Christ Child.' Among the peasants who still observe old customs in the mountain regions a woman wearing a heavy veil goes to the homes and leaves presents for the good children. They call her 'Chris Kripgle;' I don't know why. After her departure Pence Kringle' would come with a long wand and make the children say prayers or do penance. He would wave his wand and tell them if they were good children they would be happy and get presents; but if they were bad he would flog them. Then they had Christmas festivities of all characters. One was the spelling and definition contests, in which the elder chilappellationsgeridetsseeretariatsaaesust,' 'assistant to the secretary of the highest court of appeals.' Oh, the Germans love Christmas. Even on board the sailing vessels coming to this country they celebrated the day." He said the American custom of hanging up stockings for Santa Claus to fill probably came from the German custom of placing plates on the hearthstone for the reception of sweetmeats and pres-

A Mother's Gratitude. Several weeks ago a German lad was arrested for tilltapping. The boy was but fifteen or sixteen years old. It was his bicycle without a lamp, only to imagine the first offense. He was a good-looking, internext moment that it was the shadow of a ligent fellow, and Superintendent Colbert first offense. He was a good-looking, intelbecame interested in the case on his mother's account. The old lady went to the superintendent and implored him to save her boy from going to the workhouse or Resecond after it was made.

The early dawn saw him scooting north over the ice deserts near Hudson bay, his the boy's behalf, and he was allowed to go

on suspended sentence. A few days ago the same old lady came into the superintendent's office carrying a large package. He did not recognize her at first, and asked her to be seated and state her business. With a timid air she took a seat and untied the bundle. She said: "Here is a Christmas present I have made for you, Mr. Colbert," at the same time exposing to view a large piece of needle-work and a silk purse, both of which she had made herself. "Why, what is that for?" inquired he. "Because you saved my boy," the old lady repiled. The recollec-tion affected her deeply and the tears silently trickled down her wrinkled face. The superintendent knew her than. He said he was touched by this proof of the mother's gratitude, but was compelled to refuse the gift. He told her he never accepted presents under any condition, and could not take them. She did not understand his scruples, and silently tied up the bundle again and went out. "That was genuine gratitude," said he, "and I hated to refuse to take the gifts. That mother had only one thought—her boy had been saved from disgrace and she wanted to show her appreciation."

Snow-Bound at Christmas. "I'll never forget the Christmas I spent in the mountains of Colorado twelve years ago," said ex-Judge Stubbs last night. "Talk about white Christmas, but we had one then! I was up in the mining country looking after the interests of a mine syndicate, and with a lot of the men employed had a shanty up in the mountains. Christmas eve. when we turned in, it was snowing hard, and, in fact, it had been snowing for several days. Christmas morning I was awakened by the growling of the cook. He couldn't start a fire and complained that the chimney wouldn't draw. Some of the boys went out to investigate and came back with the intelligence that we were snowed in. So we were, and the situation looked grave. The snow was at least fifteen feet deep and a person standing on the mountain above our cabin couldn't see anything but snow. The trouble was that the chimney was full of fire department make a run for the first time less night showly before a c'clock. snow. We finally managed to dig our way out and a miner by the name of Wardell fire on Kentucky avenue called out the declimbed on the roof of the cabin to find partment. Several of the companies took the top of the chimney. He poked around with a stick for a while and then we heard

"Tve found it, boys.' As he yelled to us he disappeared, and it was an hour before we rescued him. He had fallen into the chimney-hole and lodged about half way down. We didn't do much traveling that day. There was fine hunting within a half day. There was fine hunting within a half mile of the cabin, but we were not able to get a yard away, although we shoveled snow nearly all day."

NO SUCH PASTOR THERE.

Nor Was There a Record of Miss

Gray's Marriage at Alton, Ill. Yesterday morning Justice Lockman received a telegram from the station agent at Alton, Ill., informing him no Presbyterian preacher by the name of Matthews could be found. Later he received a message from George W. Smith, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at that place, stating no pastor of that name had ever been heard of in Alton, and that there was nothing in the records to show Mrs. D. D. Marshall had ever been married there. The messages were answers to telegrams Justice Lockman sent to ascertain whether or not Miss Gray, an actress, who was the defendant in an attachment suit for board brought by Robert Collinge, had ever been married. The line of defense set up was that Miss Gray was a married woman, and not responsible for her own debts. The case was heard on Monday and taken under advisement, pending the receipt of telegraphic confirmation of her testimony. She failed to appear yesterday morning, and a judgment for \$20.70 and costs was rendered in Collinge's favor. The trunk was attached some days ago and is in Justice Lockman's possession. It will be adver-tised and sold to pay the judgment in ten days if it is not settled in the meantime.

Reports of Minor State Officers. The State Printing Board held a long session yesterday afternoon auditing bills and making allowances. The question of printing reports of some of the minor State officers was also under consideration. It is believed that much money is spent for printing such reports that might be saved, for the reports are of such nature that they are not read by the people of the State. The matter will be referred to the Attorney-general for his opinion as to whether the law requires that all reports be printed or whether it is within the discretion of the board to exclude some of them.

The Rural Mechanic Company. The Rural Mechanic Company, of this city, was incorporated yesterday. It has a capital stock of \$10,000. The incorporators are M. H. Snyder, John E. Hampton, A. F. Weaver, C. L. Hogle and R. B. Mundell. The object of the organization is to "do a general advertising, printing and publishing chandise pertaining to such business, and to carry on a general newspaper business.

Dalton, high-class Hatter, Bates House,

THE GOVERNOR'S GIFT

JOHN KENNEDY, WHO KILLED CLAR-ENCE M'CUE, PARDONED.

A Tragedy That Occurred in This City in 1877-Another Pardon.

John Kennedy, of this city, and Alfred H Foster, of Lafayette, slept for the last time last night in the northern prison. Ere this paper reaches many readers the paroles for both, issued by Governar Matthews yesterday, will be in the hands of Warden Harley, who will present them as Christmas presents to the two convicts, both of whom are serving life sentences for murder. It will be the happiest Christmas day they Controller Johnson, However,

John Kennedy was convicted in this city Aug. 1, 1877, for the murder of Clarence Mc-Cue, whom he killed in a drunken fight. The evidence on file in the Governor's office shows that McCue was hunting for Kennedy and had said he was going to "do him up" with a large knife he had in his possession. McCue tried to borrow a revolver from a West Washington-street saloon keeper, to whom he stated he wanted to "do up" Kennedy. Later in the day the two men met on the bank of the canal, and a fight resulted, in which Kennedy killed Mc-Cue. Kennedy escaped and was gone for a long time. Later he was seen by an ex-policeman near Fall creek. The sheriff and his deputies, with a number of policemen, went out there, and, by surrounding Ken-nedy, cut off all chance of escape and captured him. It is said by those who remember the case that the trial was rushed through without giving Kennedy a fair de-fense, and he was sentenced for life. Many of the jurors joined in the petition for the pardon, and Frank Helwig, superintendent of the Indianapolis Chair Company, agreed to give Kennedy a position in his factory if he was pardoned. It was also stated by all who remember the case that there was little doubt that the offense could have been nothing but manslaughter, and most of the witnesses say McCue would surely have killed Kennedy if Kennedy had not killed him. Kennedy is now about thirtyeight or thirty-nine years of age.
Foster is colored, and was only a boy at the time he was sent up from Lafayette, 1881, for killing a man named Quinlan. The evidence in the Governor's office shows that he, with another boy, had been out prac-ticing with a revolver. On their way home drinking with some companions, all of whom were more or less drunk. Quinlan stopped the two boys and asked them to come into his yard and have a drink with him. They stopped and drank some whisky. Not being A general fight ensued, in which Foster fired his revolver and killed Quinlan. He did not seem to realize what he had done and made no effort to escape. When the poin Quinlan's yard, with the revolver in his hand. The evidence also shows that Foster

had many street fights. LAST RUSH OF THE SHOPPERS. Christmas Crowds in the Streets-Out-

of-Town Visitors. Christmas comes but once a year, likewise Christmas eve; but a green Christmas comes not oftener than once in two years, considering the average. To-day will be a "green" Christmas. The rainy weather that has prevailed for a week past prevented many people from doing all their shopping last week. They kept putting it off, hoping in vain for a fair day, and when yesterday broke, with all indications of a repetition of the several preceding days, it was with considerable vexation that many women started out to do the shopping that had been postponed. The rain that fell during the morning made the streets and sidewalks very muddy. During the after-noon the weather brightened a little and with the exception of a slight shower it was not very disagreeable on the streets. The street cars brought the people from every quarter of the city and the trains in the Union Station brought in thousands from the State, the cheap rates having become effective with yesterday. This immense throng crowded the stores in the downtown district, and made the cierks and even some of the proprietors thankful that Christmas is not an everyday affair.
The largest crowd of the season was on
Washington street, and the principal stores
were so crowded that many people left
them after waiting for a long time in the
vain hope that some clerk would find time enough to wait on them.

The rush at the postoffice continued without abatement. People stood in line at the stamp and registry windows awaiting their turn for attention. Packages were piled up on all sides, and the small number of available clerks were not able to handle the registered packages without working late at night. The package trade was not confined to Uncle Sam. The express companies held their fair share, but in most instances it was of a heavier class of bus The wagons were going late last night making deliveries, and during the night an immense quantity of valuables arrived in the city for delivery this morning. Last night the good prospects for fair weather called the shoppers out in even greater numbers than during the day. Besides this, there were many people who came to the city on the afternoon trains, the Washington-street route and went tearing along through the great crowd of people, many of them apparently narrowly missing serious accident. The response was prompt, and many remarks were heard as to the ability of the fire department, to reach a fire on time.

The Union Station has been thronged with

The Union Station has been thronged with Christmas shoppers from the country, and with delighted children and fond parents who were taking the little ones away for the holidays the past few days. Mrs. Goodenough, the matron, says she has seldom seen so many mothers taking their children away before, and she became interested in knowing where they were going. When questioned, one little girl replied, "I am going to see my grandmamma." "And are you going to hang up your stocking?" "Of course," replied the little miss, "and grandmamma will fill it." "That's where they are all going." said Mrs. "That's where they are all going," said Mrs. Goodenough yesterday, "to see grandmam-ma." And the matron looked as if she wished she had a grandmamma herself. All the public offices will be closed to-day. The postoffice will make its usual morning delivery and evening collection, but will dispense with the other deliveries. At the Cathelle churches this morning there

will be special services.

At the Hotels. The Bates, the Denison and the Grand notels have made elaborate preparations for a big Christmas dinner. Savory dishes with unpronounceable names will be found in abundance on the tables. The menu cards are artistic and will make beautiful souvenirs. They are all specially engraved, and the three houses seemed to have vied with each other in seeing which could have the prettiest one. As is usual on Christmas, many friends have been invited to the big dinners. Last night the different chefs and stewards were hard at work completing the last of the preliminary work, each wondering if he could have something entirely different from the other.

Christmas with the Courts. All of the county courts adjourned yesterday until after the holidays. The judges will remain in the city prepared to take up causes in chambers during the vacation.

Christmas Notes. The Limited Gun Club will hold a shoot on the club grounds to-day. The Marion county jail will be oper Christmas to all who may call. Sheriff Womack will give the prisoners in the jail a turkey dinner to-day. The clerks in all of the county offices were remembered by their employers yes-

terday with turkeys and oysters. Late yesterday evening the employes of the re-corder's office presented Recorder Shilling with a fine umbrella and gold-headed cane. The Christmas celebration at the Reformatory for Women and Girls will be held to-day. The little children will have a tree in their own play hall, with blocks erected in the form of churches and villages. The larger girls will have a spider-web party, finding their present at the end of a certain string. There will be holly decorations and a turkey dinner. This evening a cantata will be given.

Mr. Berg Applegate Improves. Mr. Berg Applegate, a well-known resident of the city, and prominent in business circles, is seriously ill at his home, No. 601

North Meridian street, Last week Mr. Applegate suffered an attack of the grip, but Monday of this week he started to his place of business. He had gone but a short distance when he realized that he was unable to proceed, so he returned to his home. Later he suffered a hemorrhage of the brain

Later he suffered a hemorrhage of the brain resulting in apoplexy and partial paralysis. Several physicians have been called in consultation. Yesterday morning little hope was expressed for the recovery of the patient, but last evening he was conscious and some better. The improvement is regarded as a favorable indication.

Mr. Applegate is fifty-four years of age. He has been actively engaged in business for many years, being a partner in the firm of Severin, Ostermeyer & Co.

### HEALTH BOARD FUNDS

THE DOCTORS THINK THE SAFETY BOARD PEOPLE WERE FAVORED.

lieves the Hospital Has Been Given Sufficient.

The Board of Health expresses satisfaction over the appropriation which has been offered them, but members of the board are free to say that they are not offered all they want and all they need. They are satisfied because they have to be. The board started out to improve the City Hospital on a generous scale, but day by day the necessity of cutting down the expenditures appeared, and Controller Johnson went \$4,000 lower than the lowest estimate of the members of the board. The latter are not offering any criticisms, although members express a disappointment. They feel that the Board of Safety was treated in a much better manner than they were. The Safety board started out with big ideas concerning the improvement of the fire department. After a great deal of figuring and cutting of figures the board got about what is thought by the members to be actually needed. The Health Board members claim that they began on what was actually needed, but the figures were cut so low that it will be difficult to make improvements as desired.

Controller Johnson has something to say concerning the reduction of the Board of Health appropriation. "It seems to me," he said yesterday after-

"that the board should have gone about this matter in a proper way, by having an architect give a definite estimate of there has been a request made for a general amount, there being no specific statements. could spend everything which could be improvements at the hospital, and I think the Board of Health has been offered a sufficient sum. I believe that the utmost care should be used in the expenditure of was not a bad boy; that he had worked industriously and was not quarrelsome, and did not often drink. It was also shown that Quinlan was of a quarrelsome nature and "Are you satisfied with the appropriation made you?" was asked of City Sanitarian

"I am not the board nor a member of it but personally I am satisfied that we go anything."

Not Exactly Du Rigner. A few members of the Yale Glee Club wound up their visit to this city by appearing in the Union Station yesterday morning, just before leaving the city, in their night clothes. The special cars were backed into the station to be put on the Evansville train, and some of the mem-bers, in a spirit of fun, stepped out onto the platform in their night garments. They ran through the gates and would have entered the waiting room, except for an obstruction in the form of a policeman, who told them if they did not immediately get into their car he would call the patrol wagon and lock them up. They took his

Christmas Presents A Dunlap silk or stiff hat (the best hats made), or a combination cane and brella at Seaton's hat store.

Frisco Fast Limited. A vestibuled through fast express train daily over Frisco-Santa Fe route, leaving St. Louis Union Station at 9 p. m. for Gal-veston, Tex., via Fort Smith, Paris, Dallas and Cleburne, without change of cars; is handsomely equipped with gas-lighted coaches, reclining chair cars and Pullman drawing room buffet sleepers. Time, St. Louis to Fort Smith, fourteen hours; Paris, Louis to Fort Smith, fourteen nours; Paris, twenty hours; Dallas, twenty-three and a half hours; Galveston, thirty-six hours. The most attractive and popular route between St. Louis and Texas, crossing three ranges of mountains, Ozark, Boston and Kiamichi; offering grandeur of scenery not found on other lines.

For full and particular information, with

maps, time tables, etc., call upon or address nearest Ticket Agent or L. RAUSCH, Passenger Agent, 101 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., or D. WISHART, General Pas-senger Agent, Frisco Line, St. Louis, Mo.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VANDALIA LINE.

For the holidays the Vandalia Line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates from all stations, to local points on the Vandalia Line, and also to points on connecting lines. For full particulars call on nearest Vandalia line ticket agents, or address
E. A. FORD, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

I., D. & W. Railway-Holiday Rates. The Indiana, Decatur & Western railway will sell tickets to all points and return, account of Christmas holidays, at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets good going Dec. 24, 25 and 31 and Jan. 1, good returning up to and including Jan. 2, good going Dec. 24, 25 and 31 and Jan. 1, good returning up to and including Jan. 2, 1896. Tickets on sale at Union Station and 134 South Illinois street. JNO. S. LAZARUS, G. P. A.

Don't buy trash in jewelry. It is not all gold that glitters. Go to the old reliable house of Marcy's for good jewelry. For Dueber-Hampden Watches

Which are the best, also diamonds, clocks, jewelry and gold spectacles, see Fred H. Schmidt, 32 Jackson place. I., D. & W. and Clover Leaf Route

Has through sleeping and parlor cars to St. Louis. Fare, \$5.50. Ticket offices, Union Depot and 134 South Illinois street. Special sale of watches, diamonds and jewelry at Marcy's all this week.

Marcy has the lead in watches and jew-Fancy marble Mosaic Floors. Jno. M. Lilly. Great watch sale at Marcy's this week Insure your home in the Glens Falls.

The Reputation Of the well-known society stationery house of WM.
B. BURFORD is a guarantee of first-class copperplate card engraving and printing on calling cards and

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### TO YOU ALL. ~~~ Millions of little ones have been made glad this morning, and while the Xmas chimes are ringing all around us, how quickly we find ourselves back to our old play grounds; the old red schoolhouse. the little church on the hill, with its little window panes, and the Christmas tree, with its countless presents that "good old Santa" brought the girls and boys. Yes, and we think of Dickens and his immortal Christmas Carol, that dinner at Cratchit's; the goose, the plum pudding, and Little Tiny Tim's blessing. And 1895 Christmas is here. Nobody could keep it back-no one could prevent Dear Old Santa's Yule Tide Visit. This has been a fine season with us, way ahead of 1894, and we'll eat our turkey, etc., with a good relish. So Here's a Merry Christmas to Everybody! The Progress

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